NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1885.

A STROKE OF APOPLEXY WHILE HE VAS TALKING IN HIS LIBRARY WITH ROBERT GARRETT.

WM. H. VANDERBILT DE AD

DYING AT HIS GURST'S FEET IN THE WONDERFUL PALACE ON FIFTH AYKNUE.

The Richest Man in the World-He Had Been Expecting a Sudden Death and Had Set His Rouse in Order and Made his Will-His Rous, Cornelius and Wil-liam E., to Continue the Management of the Vanderbitz Rands-His Fortune Put. at Nearly Two Hundred Millions, or Dauble what the Commodore Left him-Hawl It is invested-A torener's lequiry-Arrangements for the Funccial on Friday.

William H. Vanderbilt was stricken with apoplexy a few minutes after 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon and died almost instantly. He was in the library of his residence in Fifth avenue at the time, and was sitting in his easy chair and conversing with Mr. Robert Garrett, President of the Baltimore and Ohio Ballway. and up to the very moment of the attack was apparently in his usual health and spirits. Not a hint or a moment's warning did either ha or his family have that his bealth was in so precarious a condition. He was stretched dead on the floor at his guest's feet almost as sud. denty as though his brain had been plerced by

Binco 1881, when he suffered a shock of paralysis, not long after the sale of 250,000 shares of New York Central, his health had been a matter of almost constant solicitude with his family, but for several months recently he had been better and brighter. He frequently spoke of the improvement himself, and was often congratulated upon his hearty appearance. He clung tenaciously to life, and often said of latethat by the time he was 65 he would be rejuvenated and set out on another long life. He was 64 when he died.

He got up yesterday morning at his usual hour, a little after 8 o'clock, and was unusuright and animated. He chatted with his valet Louis while he was dressing and went He ate heartly, and then went into his library and busied himself with some business matters for an hour or so. He had an engagement with Mr. J. Q. A. Ward, the sculptor, at 11 o'clock, and a few minutes after 11 he started on foot for Mr. Ward's studio at 119 West Fifty-second street. Mr. Ward has been for some weeks engaged on a bust of Mr. Vanderbilt, which is to adorn the new hall of the College of Physicians and Surgeons which his gift of a half million is to build. The bust was to be a testimonial from the faculty and students. Yesterday was Mr. Vanderbilt's third sitting, his last having been on Saturday of the Wook just passed BITING FOR HIS BUST IN THE MORNING.

It was upon arriving at Mr. Ward's that Mr. Vanderbilt, for the first time during the day, showed signs of slight indisposition. The artist's studio is on the third floor, and Mr. Vanderbilt mounted the stairs somewhat wearily. He manifested more than usual interest in the progress of the bust, however, and made no complaint of feeling ill. He sat in a revolving chair on a raised dais, and, though he talked about the work and about other matters. Mr. Ward noticed that he had not his usual animation. He seemed at times dult and drowsy. Mr. Ward handed him a particularly fine photograph of Maud 8., which Mr. Vanderbilt looked at without in-terest and hold languidly in his hand. Noticing that he was not quite in his usual health. Mr. Ward shortened the sitting from the usual bour to a half hour, and Mr. Vanderbilt set out

for home on foot, as he had come.

On his arrival at his house all trace of the and whom he sat down to luncheon at 12%, his usual hour, he was unusually lively and chatty. His wife, Mr. and Mrs. Twombly, his daughter and son-in-law; bis daughter Mrs. Webb, and his son George sat at the table with him, and Mr. Vanderbilt, it was noticed, ate heartily and with relish. At luncheon he proposed drive together in the afternoon, and George declining, he asked Mr. Twombly to accompany him. Mr. Twombiy had been suffering swhat from neuralgia for a few days, and was under orders from his physician not to expose himself to the cold air, so he, too, was

ebliged to decline.
"Then I guess I will stay at home myself." said Mr. Vanderbilt, good-naturedly, and soon after he rose from the table and went into his library, which is his favorite sitting room as well as the office in which he transacted business and met men who called to see him on matters pertaining to his enormous possessions and interests. It is the northeast room on the first floor.

sions and interests. It is the northeast room on the first floor.

Mr. Vanderbilt had written during the foregoon, and before going to Sculptor Ward's, to Mr. Chauncey M. Denow to come over and consult with him about West Shore affairs, and he had fixed the hour of the consultation at 1 o'clock in the afternoon.

Mr. Depew received this note about 11 o'clock. He was very busy during the ensuing hour, and at about noon Mr. Robert Garrett, the President of the Baitimore and Ohlo line, called upon him, Mr. Depew taked with Mr. Garrett until the hour of his appointment with Mr. Vanderbilt had gone by, He told Mr. Garrett of the engagement, and asked Mr. Garrett to go and see Mr. Vanderbilt in his place.

Mr. Garrett arrived at Mr. Vanderbilt's house about half an hour after Mr. Vanderbilt had left the luncheon table. He was at once shown into the library, where Mr. Vanderbilt received im. It was then about a quarter to 2 o'clock. Mr. George Vanderbilt, Mr. Twombly, and the ladies were then in the parlor.

DRATH STRICKEN.

Mr. Vanderbilt and Mr. Garrett talked for about half an hour on the relations of their respective railroad systems and the new Staten Island project of the Baltimore and Ohio. The talk having thus drifted to Staten Island, Mr. Vanderbilt speke of his early manhood there and the Vanderbilt property there. He was talking of the Vanderbilt fanny tomb and mausoleum when Mr. Garrett noticed that his voice became thick and indistinct. Giancing quickly up, he saw that the muscles of the face were twitching violently, and at the same moment Mr. Vanderbilt, with an effort to articulate which ended in a gasp, started to a half standing position, and pitched heavily forward with his face downward. Mr. Garrett started up and caught him in his arms and eased his fail to the floor, catching a cushion at the same time from off the soft and putting it under the dying man's head. Mr. Garrett then rang an electric bell, which summoned Louis, Mr. Vanderbilt's valat. He called Mr. George Vanderbilt and Mr. Twombly, It was then though that Mr. Vanderbilt was in a fainting fit only, and his wife and daughters were so informed.

Dr. J. W. Melane of 51 West Thirtleth street has been Mr. Vanderbilt's family physician for many years, and a messengar was at once sent for him as well as for Dr. John F. Miller, of Pritisth street, and Dr. Fordyce Barker. Dr. Miller was the first to arrive, and after him came Dr. Harker's assistant, followed quickly by Dr. Melane og there about twenty minutes.

Dr. Barker's assistant, followed quickly by Dr. McLane, Dr. McLane, Dr. McLane, got there about twenty minutes after Mr. Vanderbitt feil, and at once took charge of the case. He found Mr. Vanderbitt lying on the floor as he had failen. He lay partly on his right side, with his face toward the fire that was glowing cheerfully in the grate. His features were composed and his eyes closed. Dr. McLane and made no attempt to revive him. Louis by Mr. Garrett's directions, had applied bartshorn to Mr. Vanderbitt's nostrils as soon as possible after the fail, but it had had no effect. Dr. McLane said that it seemed likely that Mr. Vanderbitt had died in Mr. Garrett's arms as that gentleman was eas-Oarrett's arms as that gentleman was eas his fall to the floor. At the most, he thought th had ensued within five minutes of the at-

dank had ensued within five minutes of the attack.

By the Doctor's directions the body was lifted up and carried to Mr. Vanderbil's bedvoom on the second floor and at the southwest cerner of the house. Here it was inid upon the bed, Mr. Twombly and Mr. Goorge Vanderbilt tnew even before the arrival of Dr. McLane that all was over, but neither lirs. Vanderbilt nor her daughters yet knew the worst. As soon as Dr. McLane came down stairs he went into the parior and told them as gently as he could. Mrs. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Sloane, and Mrs. Twombly were all present. Before the Doctor came Mr. Garrett had already left the house

with the knowledge that Mr. Vanderbilt was no more. In the mean time the news had been sent to Mr. Denew in the Grand Cantral Depot, to the liev, Dr. Cooke of St. Bartholomew's Episcopai Church, and to the members of the family in the neighborhoad, and in a short time they were all at the house. The commotion about the mansion and the rumors flying about quickly brought other neighbors, and callers kept coming every lew moments, only to have the reports of the death confirmed.

APOPLEXY THE CAUSE OF DEATH.

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firmed.

Dr. McLane said that the cause of Mr. Vanderbilt's death was clearly apoplexy. He had never before manifested any symptoms of an apoplectic tendency, however, and the attack was a complete surprise to the Doctor. It merely showed, he said, that the blood vessels of the brain had become brittle, and under the stimulus of a hearty meal and of animated conversation one of them had broken.

Contrary to the opinion of many people," said the Doctor. "Mr. Vanderbilt was a very abstemious man—in fact, the most abstemious man laver knew. He draink neither wine nor liquer of any kind, and did not use tobacco in any form. I have crossed the ocean with him many times, and even at sea never saw him drink as much as a glass of carot. The last time I saw him alive was on sunday of this week. I merely nade then a social call. I have not prescribed for him for months, because there was nothing to prescribe for. I used to call in occasionally in the morning and ask him how he was, and when he was a going to take a Turkish bath. He was a great believer in Turkish bath, and took many of them. He has been in particularly good health since his return from Europe last summer.

Mr. Gerrett was much overcome by the

summer.

Mr. Chriett was much overcome by the shock, and soon after he left the Vanderbitt house he went to the Brevoort, where he is topping. He sent his secretary to the Vanderbitt lamily to ascertain their wishes as to his imparting what he knew of the event, and received reply that the family preferred that all information should go to the public from Mr. Depew.

The Coroner's Inquire.

THE CORONER'S INQUIRY.

Sexton Hiller of St. Bartholomew's Church accompanied a dead wagon to Mr. Vanderbin's house at 9 P. M., and superintended the laying out of the body. Coroner Messeomer arrived at 9% o'clock. He made merely an exterior examination of the body. He questioned those in the bouse and made this note:

William H. Vanderbilt, 64 years and 7 months old, native of timed states, born on Staten Island, resident of New York City since 1832. Robert Garrett, Presia in of the Balthoric and Oho Baltroni, was conversing with him at the time of death.

The Coroner then questioned Louis, the

The Coroner then questioned Louis, the Another thing questioned Louis, the Vanet, who testified:

Mr. Vanderbilt was in the house at 12% P. M. to-day to hunch. Aloui 2 P. M. he spoke with Mr. Garrett in the ibrary. Shortly efterward Mr. Garrett came into the hall and a-ked for a glass of water. Then ran back into the room and opened the window. He offered Mr. Vanderbilt something to drink, isaw Mr. Vanderbilt's daughters, Mrs. hmily Shoane, one of Mr. Vanderbilt's daughters, hurried into the room and sent me for a dector. I ran to the office of Dr. McLaire, the family physician, but to the office of Dr. McLaire, the family physician, but he was absent on a call to Iwenty-first street. I sent a carriage after him, and ran to Dr. John F. Miller's, in Fiftient street, nour Fifth avenue. Dr. Miller's in Fiftient street, nour Fifth avenue. Dr. Miller seurned to the house with ms. Mr. Vanderbilt's body was still water. Or. McLaire, the Mrs. Mr. Vanderbilt's bedroum. Br. James W. McLaire made deposition:

Dr. James W. McLaire made deposition: Dr. James W. McLane made deposition:

helped to carry the body to Mr. Vanderbilt's bedroom.

Dr. James W. McLane made deposition:

I have been Mr. Vanderbilt's physician many years. He has had ill turns occasionally, but was never been suck for any lemath of time. He had altacks of irresularity of the hear's action, due to indigestion generally. They would had an hour or so and then pass off. I had reduced the last of time and hour or so and then pass off. I had reduced the seemed unusually well. His pulse was full and requare. I called mann yesterday, but Mr. Vanderbilt had cone to see plus War's studied to six for standardit had cone to see plus War's studied to six for at 2.39 F. M. and reached the house ten minutes at 1.39 F. M. and reached the house ten minutes later. Mr. Vanderbilt had been dead twenty minutes. His body was still warm. I found him bring on the door of the library, his left side facing toward the grate fire, and his head on a pillow. His face was livid and his his week purple. I think from previous knowledge that he died of a opicy. His pulse was always 72 to a minute, and would not vary a beat in a minute.

Coroner Messemer added to his depositions that Robert Garreit had off for Buitmore, and his testimony could not be taken. Mr. Garreit was at the Brevoort House. He had related to Mr. Depow the story of Mr. Vanderbilt's death, and avoided relating it sagain to anybody.

The Rew. Dr. Cooke was attending a funeral at the time Mr. Vanderbilt died. When he got house, He hurried there, and before he came away the funeral arrangements were settled upon. There will be a private funeral service at the house at 95 o clock on Friday morning. None but the family will be present. After the brief ceremony at the house, services will be brief to the church.

Seulotor Ward could hardly believe, when informed of the feat by a SUN reporter.

Dr. Cooke will officiate at both the house and the church.
Sculptor Ward could hardly believe, when informed of the fact by a Sun reporter hast evening, that the man who had left him so short a time ago ind been dead for several hours. The bust will probably be competed from photographs, as Mr. Vanderbilt was to have given several more stitings. He had appointed the next one for to-morrow afternoon.

On his way back from Scuintor Ward's restorday mon Mr. Vanderbilt called in upon his confidential broker, Mr. H. K. Enes, at that gentleann's un town office, 637 Fifth avenue.

Mr. Enos said that he seemed then to be in remarkable sood leadth and surfix, and the just gentleman's up town office, 657 Fifth avenue. Mr. Enos said that he seemed then to be in remarkably good health and spirits, and the last thing he said as he went out the door was that he was going to the Windsor to take a Turkish bath. He went home instead. During the forenoon he sent a message to the telegraph office at Forty-lith street and Fifth avenue. It was addressed to his son-in-law, Elliott F. Shephard, and it was the last seegram he ever sent. It was in his own handwriting. His last financial transaction was the payment of a smail telegraph bill at the same office, he having sent the money to meet this by a messenger at 1:20 in the afternoon, shortly before Mr. Garrett called.

Mr. Enos says that Mr. Vanderbilt's conversation with Mr. Garrett was about their individual interests that threatened to clash, but that both were desirous of harmony. Mr. Garretthad long wanted to talk with Mr. Vanderbilt, and took the opportunity while in the city to attend a banquot to be given in his nonor on Staten Island, Mr. Garrett's railroad terminus on Staten Island interested Mr. Vanderbilt, who had large interests in property there,

THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD. His Wealth, his Will, and his Children and

"The fact that I maintained the most intimate business relations with Mr. Vanderbilt for over twenty years." Mr. Chauncey M. Depew said last night, "is the best evidence of the estimate I placed upon his character. He was a family man in the fullest sense of the word. He loved to be at home, in the company of his wife, with his children and grandchildren about him. He cared nothing for grand parties and balls, and rarely went to them. He loved a rubber at whist or a game of suchre after dinner, and liked to have one or two friends drop in to dinner and spend the evening at cards. He had a foudness for music, and took a great interest in the Metropolitan Opera took a great interest in the Metropolitan Opera. House. When an opera of any particular megit was to be given he would slways attend it.

"In his business relations Mr. Vanderbilt was a very lair man. It was a matter of note among those who knew him that mere wealth had no weight in the formation of his opinion of men. It made no difference whether a man was, worth five cents or five millions. Mr. Vanderbilt's treatment of him would be the same. In stating his own views he was very brunt and frank, and very frequently and in a violent way, he would express an opposite view from that of his visitor, in order to force the latter to give a good reason for the view he bunt and frank, and very frequently and in a violent way, he would express an opposite view from that of his visitor, in order to force the latter to give a good reason for the view he held. With all his wealth and power and ability to secure what he wantch he still had no pride of opinion. He always preferred to discuse matters thoroughly with his friends and advisors before acting. His favorite expression was, Now, what I want from you is not what you think I want you to think, but what you really think, yourself.

"The men who gave him their own views whether they were agreeable or disagreeable and different from his own, were the ones who always bad the greatest hold upon him.

"Mr. Vanderbit was a very approachable man at all times. He had a way, too, of shaking hands with a subordinate and saying. How are you, of fellow? that did much to inspire fidelity and energetic work. One of the secrets of his success in managing his railroads was that the employee who feit that he could do the duties assigned him was by that fact forever freed from all fear that he would ever be disturbed or dismissed by anything that anybody might say against him or his manner of doing work.

"Mr. Vanderbit's reading was confined almost wholly to the daily newspapers. Ho was a man of the world, and it was the daily events of the world that most interested him. He cidin't seem to care much when the newspapers abused him, but he was pleased when they said anything pleasant about him. He recognized that his great wealth, however, made him necessarily the subject of public criticism. The celebrated expression, 'The public had —d'that went the rounds of the press was never used by Mr. Vanderbilt as it was interpreted by the newspapers and the public. He was not a man given to that sort of conversation. He was neither a braggart nor a profane man, Mr. Vanderbilt could write a good lester, and he generally wrote all the lotters bearing his signature himself, instead of employing a secretary to look after his correspondence.

"It is sale

self as much money as his father left him, and that was in the neighborhood of a hundred millions. The last time an estimate of his wealth was made he had \$65,000,000 in United States registered bonds, exclusive of his real estate and railroad properties.

"Some years ago a newspaper writer published what he represented to be a list of Mr. Vanderbilt's property that Mr. Vanderbilt himself had prepared. It was copied by newspaper self had prepared. It was copied by newspapers all over the world, and letters have since poured in from everywhere from people begging Mr. Vanderbilt to let them have some of his vast wealth to tide over their difficulties. Sometimes as many as a bushel of these letters came in a single day, and a curious thing is that the great bulk of them came from Germany. Mr. Vanderbilt paid no heed to appeals that came to him that way. He was a generous man, though. There are very many people in town to whom he regularly sent every year from \$100 to \$5,000 each, and in a quiet, unobtrusive way he neiped out many friends when they got into trouble. To one such some time ago he sont \$20,000 at one."

Mr. Depew said that the first thing asked him when he wont to Europe was. "How much is Vanderbilt worth?" The Vienna Rothschild, worth \$65,000,000, was astonished when he was told that Mr. Vanderbilt had that amount in Government bonds alone. Mr. Gladstoneopened his eyes when a friend of Mr. Depow's told him that Vanderbilt was worth \$200,000,000, and said that even the Duke of Westminster was only worth \$50,000,000.

only worth 150,000,000,

EIGHT CHILDREN AND NINETEEN GRANDCHILDEEN.

Mr. Vanderbilt had nine children, eight of
whom and their mother survive him. There Mr. Vanderbilt had nine children, eight of whom and their mother surviva him. There are nineteen grandchildren. Cornelius, the eldest son and the favorite of the old Commodore, married Miss Quinn, whose father was a prominent lawyer in Cincinnati. They have five children. Cornelius controls the New York Central management. William K., his father's representative in the Lake Shore Board, married Miss Smith, daughter of a merchant in Savannah. They have two children. Frederick W. married Miss Anthony, daughter of an old New York merchant. George, the youngest, is a bachelor. Mr. Vanderbilt's cidest daughter, Margaret, married Ediott F. Shepard. They have five children. Emily married William D. Sloan, the carpet merchant, and has four children. Fioreace married Hamilton McK. Twombly, and has three children, and Eliza, or Leila, as Mr. Vanderbilt affectionately called her, married Dr. seward Webb, son of the late James Watson Webb. They have two children. Mr. Twombly has charge of the Central's grain clavators on the Hudson River, and Dr. Webb is President of the Waguer Palace Car Company.

HIS WILL-THE SONS WHO SUCCEED HIM.

President of the Wagner Palace Car Company.

HIS WILL—THE BONS WHO SUCCEED HIM.

President Deprew said that the death of Mr.

Vanderbilt would in no way alter the management of the vast system of the Central and its big feeders. Mr. Vanderbilt, of course, had prepared for the contingency of his death. He has left a will, but nobody could be found last night who knew where it could be found or when it was made. Mr. Depow said that all he knew was that a will was in existence. He did not know who drew it or when it was made or who were beirs and legatees under it, except that it was certain that Cornelius and William R. Vanderbilt, who had charge of the Vanderbilt aystem of railroads and the other Vanderbilt properties since their father's retirement from business, would be constituted their managers under the will.

The meat trustworthy estimates place Mr. Vanderbilt's fortime at about \$155,000,000. His principal investments, so far as can be learned, are about as follows: Government ben'is, \$55,000,000; railway bends, \$80,000,000; New York Central stock, \$5,000,000; Lake Shore stock, \$15,000,000; Michigan Central stock, \$7,000,000. He also had a large amount of real estate and cash, to say nothing of lesser interests in corporations not mentioned above. All of his estate has, accurding to good authority, been left in trust. The trustees are understood to be his widow, and C. M. Depow, Cornolius Vanderbilt, Hamilton Mek. Twombly, and John B. Dutcher. The story was current last night that Cornelius Vanderbilt heid a power of attorney to act for the estate. This was protably due to the fact that Cornelius loss for some time exercised such a power for his father.

HIS CAREER BEGAN IN MIDDLE LIFE. How he Proved Himself Competent to Han-

The Commodore and his wife had aiready aid by a snug little sum of money when William was born at the tavern on Aug. 19, 1821. be reared in luxury. He was taught to work as soon as he was old enough, his schooling was limited to the bare rudiments, and!!ttle spending money ever found its way into his pockets

from the old Commodore's bounty. William's brief school days were passed in New York. His father did not believe in the advantages of college training, and, after a brief course in the Columbia College Grammar School, the lad was put in the counting room of Drew, Robinson & Co. at a salary of \$150 a year. He was then eighteen years old. The next year his salary was raised to \$300. The third year he got \$1,000. Then he married Misa M. L. Kissam, the daughter of the Rev. Samuel H.

Kissam of Brooklyn.

The pair started in life in an East Broadway coarding house, terms \$16 a week for two Like the wife of the old Commodore, William's wife was a genuine helpmeet in the years when the young man was struggling for a footnoid. She was simple and domestic in her tastes, and in later years was the same quiet, unostentaous woman that she was in her youth.

FARMING IT ON STATEN ISLAND. It was always a source of annoyance to the Commodore that his son did not inherit his own sturdy frame and robust constitution. The young man was delicate, and, as his father feared, the strain of business proved too much for him. Just as he was about to become unior partner in the firm bis health failed, and he was compelled to seek out-door occupation. The Commodore, either to give his son a rough schooling or because he believed his business career at an end, purchased a farm of seventy-five acres near New Dorp, Staten Island and established the delicate, unskilled young man as a farmer. The land was mostly uncuitivated and sterile when William and his young wife moved into the old farm house. It was a hard prospect they had before them. The young farmer had no experience to guide him, and the Commodore, aside from giving bim the and, would do nothing toward bringing the farm into good condition. William worked early and late, and never lost heart. Old residents of Staten Island are fond of telling how, after a hard day's toil, the jolly, good-natured young man used to go down to the beach at Cedar Grove, join the groups of fishermen, and listen to and laugh at their wild sarns of the sea.

The old farm showed signs of improvement under the young farmer's careful tillage after a few months, but capital was yet needed to put it in proper shape. With some misgivings, William approached his father on the subject of a loan. "Not a cent," biuntly said the old

Commodore.
William went home despondent. The deed of the farm stood in his name, and it occurred to him that he could mortgage it without the old gentleman's knowledge. He sought a business friend, and, after some negotiation, went home with \$6,000 in his pocket. Capital told on the hard soil. Fertilizers were bought, stock purchaused, and other improvements made. The old Comme fore noticed these things in his rare visits to the farm house, but if he suspected anything he kept his own counsel.

BOMETHING IN BILL. AFTER ALL.

At last a storm came. The old Commodore's growing wealth had already drawn to him those satellites who slways hang around the rich, and one of these, who knew the secret of the mortgage, went to the elder Vanderblit with his tale, in the hope of gaining favor.

One day, six months after the mortgage was given. William came to New York to see his lather. The Commodore was preparing for

his afternoon drive and invited his son to go with him. They role in silence for some time. Then the subject of the farm was broached. The old Commodore's vials of wrath were

Then the subject of the farm was broached. The old Commodore's vials of wrath were suddenly uncorked.

"Bill," said he, "you don't amount to a row of pins, anyway. You won't never be able to do anything but to bring disgrace upon yourself, your family, and everybody connected with you. I have made up my mind to have nothing more to do with you.

"What have I done to displease you?" inquired Bill, meekly.

"Done! Haven't you mortgaged your farm to so and so?"

"Yes, and I had to do it," was the reply. "I had no money, you would not lend me any, the farm needed the outlay of captini and I got it as best I could. I have always tried to do what would please you. I am sorry you disapprove of what I have done for the farm, not a cent of the money has been used for my personal expenses. It all went into the farm, and I see no reason why I can't nay it back. I don't see that I have done nor thing to be ashamed of."

The Commodore let the horses out an extra length and devoted his attention strictly to the reins the rest of the drive. On their return William went home without a word from his father on the unpleasant subject. The next day the son got a cheek for \$6,000 from the Commodore with the siern injunction to "go and pay that mortgage right away."

The old Commodore was heard to say about that time, "Thore's something in that boy, Bill, siter all." Thenceforth there was more intimacy and mutual confidence between father and son.

Another day, so the story goes, while the

intimacy and mutual confidence between father and son.

Another day, so the story goes, while the Commodore was spending his business hours in New York, William came to him and bargained for a load of manure. The Commodore told him he could have a load at the market rate, which was something in the neighborhood of a dollar. Some time afterward the old gentleman found that his son had taken all the manure in the place—a great hillock in quantity. He was amazed, later still, at receiving a mere pittance for it, and seeking his son, asked him what he meant by sending him so little money for so much manure.

"I took a load and paid you your price," said the son.

"I took a lead and paid you your price," said the son.

This proved to be the truth, but the load he took was a seew load.

"I believe there's something in Bill, after all," the Commodors remarked again. The boundaries of the old farm were enlarged from 75 to 350 acres by the Commodor's help, and it became a profitable investment.

THE COMMODORE AND HIS MIDDLE-AGED SON.

THE COMMODORE AND HIS MIDDLE-AGED SON.

It was not very long before William had a profit of \$12,000 from its surplus products. He began to be looked upon as a prosperous man by the neighbors, and the old Commodore was greatly tickled by the reports brought him of "Bill's" popularity. The sen had learned by experience how despotte was his father's will, and took good care not to incur his displeasure again. To the day of the Commodore's death his word was law to William H., who, though himself a middle-aged millionairs, was as obedient as a child to every wish of his father. An illustration of this is furnished by a little scene on a European tour that the two made in 1853. They were on board the steam yacht Northern Sur on their way to St. Petersburg. William, who was an habitaal smoker, was puming his favoritie cigar.

"Bill," said the Commodore, "I wish you'd give us that smoking habit of yours. I'll give you \$10,000 if you will."

"You needn't pay me anything," was the san's answer, as he flung the cigar overboard. "Your wish is sufficient." He never smoked afterward.

PARMER VANDERBILT BEGINS BAILEOADING.

The old Commodore had been long engaged in great raffreed enterprises before his son became associated with him, and it is doubtful at this period in Winam's life, if his tather had determined to make him his sois successor. It is altogether likely, however, that the son foreas whis opportunity. At any rate, Farmer Vanderbilt was prompt to avail himself of the first chance to acquire experience in railroading. The old Staten Island Raitroad had become bankrupt, and the stockholders, among whom was the Commodore's brother Jacob, tenderal the receivership to William H. He necepted the office and entered with zeal upon its duties. It was not much of a railroad—only fourteen milies long—but there was enough of it to embles the young manager to show his metite. He put the road in thorough repair, started a new ferry line to New York, got up occursions, military encampments, and the like, and otherwise brought business to the road.

The shadow of his father's greatness obscured the first half century of William H. Vanderbilt's career, and he was past middle life before he may be said to have possessed a distinct individuality. The old Commodere was an autocrat in his family as well as in business relations. The Commodore was 19 years old when he was married. That was in 1814. Seven years later, when his eldest son, William H. was born, the Commodore owned and commanded the steambeat running between New York and New Brunswick N. J., while his first wife kept the New Brunswick tavern and did the cooking. The house is still standing. It is a large, three-story frame, containing about 35 rooms. It is still in good condition, and its occupied as a dwelling by Miles V. Bennett.

The Commodore and his wife had already in the assemblance of the first out the linds on liver Board of Directors, the linds of the linds of the linds of liver Board of Directors, the linds of the linds of the linds of liver Board of Directors, the linds of liver Board of Liver Board of Liver Board of Liver Board of

for the various railroad offices that he hold, and let him into a share of all his successful investments and speculations. In half a decade the younger Vanderbilt was a millionaire, and at his father's doubt he was worth three or four midions in his own name.

It is probable that the Commodore intrusted his son with more responsibility in the last ten years of his life than was generally supposed. He never laid down the reins until prostrated by his last slekness, but the real executive work of that great railroad system, embracing 2,100 miles of lines, was done by the son, so that when the latter became helr to the vast estate the complex machinery went on without the slightest jar. The confidential advisers, the directors, and general officers whom the Commodore had selected were as well known to the son as to the father.

SUCCEEDING HIS PATHER.

the son as to the father.

Commodore Cornelius Vanderbitt died Jan.
4, 1877. He had been sick for a year, and his
death had been so long expected that it caused
no shock in the financial world. Long before
he died it had been known that the railroad
lines under his control would be kept innet
after his death, and that Win. H. Vanderbitt
would be at their head. The roads with their
perfect organization, passed from the hands of
father to son without the slightest disturbance.
Ninety-five of the hundred millions of the Commodore's property was given absolutely to his
son. The contest of other heirs for a more
equitable division of the estate is still fresh in
the memory of all. A compromise was effected,
and William H. remained in possession of his
vast legacy.

Little remains to be said of Mr. Vanderbitt's
history in connection with his business enterpriess. The father had gone torough the more
difficult task of building up the great system
out of nothing. He left it a piece of perfected
mechanism. It was the son's part to keep the
machinery in motion. That he did so ably and
wisely is the universal testimony of all who
had deatings with him. He extended his lines
by longe and purchase, and became a large
owner of telegraph stock and real estate. His
co-besal fortune grow of its own impecus, like
a big snowball tolking down hill. His income
enormously exceeded his expenditures, and
herensed his capital year by year until it has
been estimated at from \$175,000,000 to \$250,000.

A WELL-KNOWN FIGUES ABOUT TOWN AND ON SUCCEEDING HIS PATRICIL

next generation unimpaired. A WELL-KNOWN FIGURE ABOUT TOWN AND ON THE ROAD.

Mr. Vanderbilt was, though not of great height, somewhat taker than most men. His hands and feet were large and his tones were big. He was slow and clumby in his movements. His face was red and rough-skinned and he had very small, dail eyes, so that he had the appearance, not justified by the facts, of a slow-witted man, fond of heavy during and not given to exercise. His fleshy cheeks and long red-brown side whiskers were made familiar by caricaturists. Recently he shaved off the long whiskers and grew short English whiskers. He wore the plainest sort of clothing, dark cloths made up with more regard for comfort than fashion. He carried no jeweiry whistever—not even a watch chain or ring. He was democratic in his habits, rode in the streat care and singes, walked without attendance to and from his house and the Grand Central Depot, and was approachable to any number of men who could make no pret-meions to wealth, mainly men he mot at the race track and on the road.

He chared his father's love of a troiting horse. A WELL-KNOWN PIGUER ABOUT TOWN AND ON

men who could miske no protensions to wealth, mainly men he met at the race track and on the road.

He shared his father's love of a trotting horse. The first horse of note he owned was the brown mare Hampden Maid. After Mr. Frank Work had made his fast mile with the team E-lward and Dick Swiveiler. Mr. Vanderbilt bought Lysander Boy, record 2:20, of Jack Feeks of Syracuse, N. Y., and a chestnut horse called Doc Lewis, which he renamed Leander. Dan Mace drove them together, but they did not work fast enough to suit him, for they could not beat 2:20. Then he wanted to buy St. Julien for a mate to Leander, but the sale fell through. He world, about 1878. She was a Kentucky mare. Capt. Stone bought her cheap and sold her to Mr. Vanderbilt for \$21,000, after she had made a mile at Lexington in 2:17. When she had lowered her record to 2:09% he was so annoyed by challenges that he sold her to Mr. Bonner, whose horses never trot for money, for \$40,000. This was a year ago last summer. She has since cut a minute off her record.

Mr. Vanderbilt gave Leander to Matthew Riegy, Lysander Boy to S. Foster Dewey, Little Fred to Dan Mace, and Capt. Jack to Timothy C. Eastman. He kept his famous team Early Rose and Aldine, and whenever he appeared on the road of late he drove one of them or both

of them. His favorite stopping place was Johnny Bairy's, at McComb's Dam bridge. Of late, since his health began to show signs of impairment, he had always been accompanied on his drive by a hostier. He was subject to giddiness, which he attributed to neuragia in the head, William Turnbull, Joe Harker, S. Foster Dewey, T. C. Eastman, and Matthew Riley were chums of his on the road.

Riley were chums of his on the road.

In private life Mr. Vanderbilt was quiet and unostentatious. His habits were simple and methodical. He always retired at an early hour, and breakfasted before 8 A. M. He was at his office before most merchants have started from their homes. When he first moved from Staten Island to New York he liked club life and club dinners, and used to spend his evenings at the Union Club. Finding that the late hours and dinners did not agree with him, he gave up the club, and in the latter years of his life he was always at his home after business hours. Although fond of good living, he was exceedingly temperate in food and drink. For years he rarely tasted wine, He was extremely fond of molasses candy.

Although in his younger days Mr. Vanderbilt was rather slender and not very robust, he grew broader and stouter with age, and inclined toward corpulency. Mr. Vanderbilt's home for many years was the plain, substan-



WILLIAM H. VANDERBILT.

william H. Vanderbilt.

tial stone-front house at the southeast corner of Fortieth street and Flith avenue. The interior was richly but not showly furnished, and the drawing room was surnassed in elegance of decoration and furnishing by hundreds in the city. In 1880 Mr. Vanderbilt ind the foundation of the palace in which he died, it is on Fifth avenue, between Fifty-first and Fifty-second streets. That and the connected house of his son-in-law, Mr. W. D. Sloane, north of it, occupy the whole face of the block on the west side of the avenue. The houses are connected by passage ways, so that they can be thrown into one. Mr. Vanderbilt's was the most costly single house ever creeted in New York. The outlay for carving, frescolng, decoration, and farnishing doubled the cost of it, so that \$5,060,000 would not cover it all. The courtyard in Fifth avenue leads up to the main entrance, the brenze doors of which were imported from Paris at a cost of \$20,000. Mrs. Vanderbilt's boulder suite of rooms has cut glass furniture and decorations. The bod cost \$20,000.

In all 200 very costly mintings are contained in the two main galleries and elsewhere. Mr. Vanderbilt's portrait, by Meissonier, bangs near Millet's great misterpiece. "The Sower, together with some of the linest examples of De Nauville, Gérome, Fortuny, Meissonier, Landeer, Milmis, Rosa Bonhour, Detaille, Cirot, Janel, Alvaren, Millet, Deinersix, Munkaczy, Daudzer, Fromentin, Jacque, Turner, Vibert, Bouguareau, Zamaccis, and many chair prominent foreign artists, Maissonier's statuate of himself, in bronze, presented by him to Mr. Vanderbilt, when the latter and Mr. Samuel P. Avery were entertained at a breatfest in his studio near the Avenus de Vibiers, is a conspicuous and interesting object woon a table in the older galler, Mr. Vanderbilt's Turner is one of the Italian series, and a wonderful work of art while his principal Maissonier. The Council of War, is undoubtedily the best example of that artist in this country, not even excepting Mrs. Stowart's "1807

SUMMERING AT SARATOGA.

He spent has summors in the way that was favored by rich New Yorkers thirty to fifty years ago, by putting upt a hotel in Saratega, sitting in the public rooms in the morning, driving in the alternoon, and retring in the evaning to that one of those suites that are there enied cottages, there to play a game of whist or reside the visits of family friends or railroad officials. For a number of years he rented one of the cottages of the United States little, paying at the rate of \$10 a day for the partor, \$5 for each of five additional rooms, and \$2.50 a day for each of five additional rooms, and states have been about \$50 or \$60 a day. His wife and a hely friend and two or three servants made up the household. The furniture belonged to the lotte, but the rooms were filled with carries and ornamental appointments provided by himself. His favorite lounging place SITMMERING AT SARATOGA. visted by himself. His invorte lounging place was the office, where he occupied a chair near the door and beside that of his most intimate friend. Mr. Cadwell. He nodded pleasantly to those he saw there day after day, and the rest of the male bearders and sightseers stood about and stared at him more or less, according as good breeding influenced them. In the afternoon his horses were driven to the side entrance and he clambered heavily into his light wagen while his man held the heads of the impatient horses. An instant later he was gone, on his way to the lake, at a lively gait. Two or three hours later, after a rest at Moon's, he he drove back again and retired to his cottage to discount and to listen to the orchestra opposite his windows in the park.

PASSED ON THE ROAD TO THE LAKE.

Mr. Vanderblit was not close with his money, but a story is total of him that shows that even he, with all his millions, was averse to throwing it away. One day at Saratoga he asked a friend, a well-known official, to get into a coupé behind his famous trotters. Aldine and Early Rose, and take a spin out to the lake. On the way they came to the Geyser spring and Mr. Vanderblit remarked that he never passed it without taking a drink of its water. The boy came out from the spring house with two glasses, and the milionaire emptied his without removing his heavy driving gloves. It was evid-nt that he could not put the gloved fingers into his waisteat pocket for change, and, besides, the restive hor-es were prancing about in nervous anxiety to he off. In this juncture his companion put his hand in his pocket and took out a cuarier with which to compensate the boy.

"Tut, tut," said the millionaire; "put that up; ten cents is plenty."

At another time the same gentleman was PARSED ON THE ROAD TO THE LAKE.

ture his companion put his hand in his pocket and took out a quarter with which to compensate the boy.

"Tut, tut," said the millionaire; "put that up; ten cents is plenty."

At another time the same gentleman was riding on Hariam lane with Mr. Vanderbilt, while the old Commodore was still alive. A pair of very speedy horses whirled the wheels of the light rend wagon so swittly around that thoy ate up the distance between themselves and whatever wheels were ahead of them. As each vehicle was left behind Mr. Vanderbilt's smile of pleasure grew broader, until it became evident to any one who saw his face that he was thoroughly enjoying himself.

While the friends rode and enjoyed their flight over the hard and level road without taking, for Mr. Vanderbilt was putting forth all his strength on the reins and the friend was clutching the side of the wagon to keep his equilibrium, the sound of hoof taps approaching from behind grew clearer and coarer. That was a new sensation to the railroad king. Metaphorically he pricked up his cars and neutrally he cocked his head on one side and looked grave and distened. Louder and loudur and nearer and nearer vans the hoof beats.

"Ci-ce-ck," said Mr. Vanderbilt to his horses, and he smiled as he made the noise, for instantly they started ahead faster than before, and left the approaching hoofs sinking backward—but no, thump-thump, thump-thump came the sounds nearer and nearer. The millionaire looked anxious. There was no doubt that a team of fast horses and a driver with a great dead of pride in them were coming along behind. But Mr. Vanderbilt sin his nower to take over almost any driver living. If the magle of his "el-c-ck," had falled he still had his whip, and a touch of that would urge his fivers to leave almost any other horses out of sight and consideration. The foot beats of the other team sounded nearer and nearer, so out came the whip and down fall its leach with a fick, fick on the neck of each horse. What followed was described as being like the suddenly heaved a s

AN ACTIVE CHURCHMAN.

Mr. Vanderbilt was a member of St. Bartholomew's Protestant Eriscopal Church at \$48 Madison avenue. He became a communicant and a vestryman when he removed from Staten Island to this city. At that time the church was at Great Jones street and Lafayette place. As a member of the Building Committee for the

erection of the new edifice in Madison avenue he was very active. Speaking of this last night Dr. Samuel Cooke said:

"Mr. Vanderbilt gave more time and fattention to the building of this church than any other man. He subscribed \$10,000 to begin with. At that time he was not a rich man. His father was still living, and Mr. Vanderbilt had done very little toward making a fortune. He remained one of the most active members of the church up to the time his health began to fall, perhaps six years ago. He has always been my right hand man. Seven years agofthe church debt of \$150,000 was cleared, and he gave \$50,000. Soon after the debt of \$30,000 on the paraonage was cleared, and then, also, Mr. Vanderbilt contributed one-third. He bought of his father the site which the church stands on. He was very liberal in his contributions, but they were always voluntary. We have probably the largest contributions in this church of any Episcopal church in the city, and principally because Mr. Vanderbilt eat in the pews. On the last Sunday of every year we have a contribution for St. Luke's Heapital, and it usually amounts to about \$2,000. Mr. Vanderbilt always gave \$1,000. He has been considered a hard, grasping man in the financial world, but there was another side to his character. He was generous and sympathetic. He was as active a Christian as he was financier."

Dr. Cooke called on Mr. Vanderbilt frequently, especially after his health prevented his regular attendance at church. Once when visiting Mr. Vanderbilt turned to Dr. Cooke and said: "Doctor. I haven't bought or sold a thare of a vanderbilt turned to Dr. Cooke and said: "Doctor. I haven't bought or sold a thare of a tock in ten months." Dr. Cooke considered him a man of extraordinary pluck and determination, and that he had kept about, in the entertainment of his friends when other men in his condition would have been in hed. Vory often during the past two years Mr. Vanderbilt would say to Dr. Cooke." I am feeling pretty well, but I can't trust myself." Mr. Vander

In 1880 Mr. Vanderbilt gave \$100,000 to build a Theological Hail for Vanderbilt University, to which the old Commodore had given \$1,000,000. In 1884 he gave \$500,000 to the College of Physicians and Surgeons in this city. The loan of \$150,000 to Gen. Grant and the sequel are too fresh to need recalling.

When Lieutenant Commander Gorringe found that the expense of bringing over the obelisk was \$150,000, \$50,000 more than he had contracted to transport it for, Mr. Vanderbilt paid the extra \$50,000, and added \$10,000 of his own motion.

Mr. Vanderbilt was like his father in using money. He gave or withheld, as the fancy seized him. When the great railrond strikes of 1877 occurred the employees of the New York Central received \$100,000 for refusing to join the strikers. But his gifts were voluntary acts, and he seldom gave when solicited to give. SOME OF HIS BENEFACTIONS.

join the strikers. But his gifts were voluntary acts, and he seldom gave when solicited to give.

Mr. Vanderbilt sold to a syndicate in 1881 250,000 shares of the New York Central stock left him by his father. One of the reasons put forth at the time was that a cry had been raised in the Lagislature against one man's helding so much power in the State, and another was that Mr. Vanderbilt did not care to have all his eggs in one basket. Just after he had sold the 250,000 shares, and immediately after his stroke of paralysis, he quietly began to get his affairs in shape for retiring from active railroad management. The organization of the New York, West Shore and Buffalo road had just begun. Mr. Vanderbit, while assuming to treat the building of a road paralleling the Central with indifference, nevertheless showed that he was disturbed. At this, time he quietly justified the Commodore's later estimate of his shrewdness by selling many shares of stock held by him in other cornorations. At first he said he wouldn't have the West Shore as a gift, and inter, when the new rival began to eat into the dividence of the Central, Mr. Vanderbit openly said that the road was built for blackmailing purposes. Rates were cut. He continued to sell many of his securities, and turn the money into Government boads. At one time there were registered in his own name on the books of the Sub-Treasury in this city 465,000,600 in 4 ner cent, boads, but yesterday afternoon the amount was \$22,000,600, the quarterly interest of which, \$325,000, is due on Jan, 1.

Early in 1883 Mr. Vanderbilt began to intimate to his friends that railroad management had no longer any charms for him. On May 4, 1883, he resigned the Presidency of the Central's Roard of Directors and the Michigan Central's Roard of Directors in each company.

The West Shore road, as a factor in the financial world, at last became a serious thought with Mr. Vanderbilt, heaven down the nomine had one of the road of the road to the Contral's lock and the dividends went down. In Ju HIS LAST RAILBOAD COUP.

urday last.

Rarely seen in the street, although a power in Wall street, it is very doubtfull Mr. Vanderbilt has exercised that power to any general extent of late. It is generally believed that he bought largely of the trunk line securities last spring when the settlement of the time sisting railroad dissensions was undertaken by loading capitalists in this country and Europe. The belief is also strong that the speculative line he took up at that time has since been disposed of. In corroboration of this view the fact has been noted for some time that the deposits in institutions with which he was connected and through which he did his banking business, notably the Chemical Bank and the Union Trust Company, have been increasing very largely. Mr. Vanderbilt's last large operation in the atreet about which snything is definitely known was made about a year and a half ago, when he took up from several brokers the large amount of stocks that some of his sons had acquired and were unable, owing to the shrinkage in values, to carry any longer.

If Mr. Vanderbilt visited Wall street occasionally the public never knew it. The last time he is known to have been in the street was when he sold the 250,000 shares of New York Central stock to a syndicate headed by Drexel, Morgan & Co. On that occasion he visited the offices of the banking house monitioned, where the contract of sale was executed. His operations in the market were conducted through agonts, who called upon him when sent for. He has always had several relatives and connections in the street who have enjoyed the credit of doing business for him. They are Mr. Samuel Barton, his cousin, and one of the executors of the Commodore's will; his brother-in-law, Mr. Samuel H. Kiessam of Kiesam, whitney & Co.; his cousin, Mr. E. P. Freeman, and his son-in-law, Dr. Saward W. Wolb, who tives in his house.

At the time of Mr. Vanderbilt's death he was a director in the New York Central, Lake Shore, Nickel Plate. Michiean Central, Canada Southern, Harlem, Northwest, and St.

Omaha.

THE MAUSOLEUM AT NEW DORP. THE MAUSOLEUM AT NEW DORP.

Capt. James H. Braisted. Superintendent of the Staten Island Ferry, saw Mr. Vanderbilt on last Friday, when he went there to transfer his Staten Island property to his son George. The Captain congratulated Mr. Vanderbilt on his general appearance of good health.

Yes, and I feel well," replied Mr. Vanderbilt," much better than I have felt for some time.

bilt," much better than I have left for some time.

Mr. Vanderbilt gave orders a year ago to have a mausoleum bailt in the church yard of the United Brathren, or Moraviana, at New Dorp, It is only half finished now. It is built of gravish granite, and will contain seventy-one niches. Capt. Braisted said that there was no doubt that the body would be interred in Staten Island.

As It in preparation for death, Mr. Vanderdoubt that the body would be interred in Staten Island.

As if in preparation for death. Mr. Vanderbilt took his son George to Staten Island inst Friday, and there put him in nossession of all his real estate on the Island, which aggregated about 430 acres, some of it very valuable land and containing valuable buildings. The deed was filed with the County Clerk in Richmend on the previous day. The consideration named was \$1. It is said that young Mr. Vanderbilt designs to give personal attention to the improvement of the property, some of the improvement of the property, some of which he will cut up into buildings lots for sale. Commodore Vanderbilt left \$1,000,000 with William H. Vanderbilt in trust for George, and that was doubled by William H. Vanderbilt before George became of age. The young man is still unmarried.

Boston, Dec. 8.—Vanderbilt's death will not, in the opinion of Beston bankers, result in serious trouble to-morrow. There was a large

Continued on Seventh Page.

Vegel Brothers' liendy-made clothing for men and boys is the best that is made, and the prices the lowest. Broadway and Houston st., and Eighth avenue, corner 424 st - Adv.

A Chance for a Lifetime. Visit the great mark-down sale of fine clothing at A I. King & Gola, 627 and 629 Broadway, between Diseck r and Houston sta -468.

" Pyle's O. K. Sonp" liss no equal for laundry and hath. Pure. Hard. Floats. Free samples sent to responsible parties requesting it— Neuralgine, the great pain cure. Price 80 cents par bottle. All druggists - 4da

Nervous and dyspoptic sufferers find sure relief in Car-

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

To the Congress or the United States :

Your assembling is clouded by a sense of public bereavement, caused by the recent and sudien death of Thomas A. Hendricks, Vice-President of the United States. His distinguished public services, his complete integrity and devotion to every duty, and his personal virtues will find honorable record in his coun-

try's history.

Ample and repeated proofs of the esteem and confidence in which he was held by his fellow countrymen were manifested by his election to offices of the most important trust and highest dignity; and at length, full of years and honors, he has been laid at rest amid universal sorrow and benediction.

The Constitution which requires those chosen to legislate for the people to annually meet in the discharge of their solemn trust, also requires the President to give to Congress information of the state of the Union and recommend to their consideration such measures as he shall deem necessary and expedient. At the threshold of a compliance with these constitu-tional directions, it is well for us to bear in mind that our usefulness to the people's interests will be promoted by a constant appreciation of the scope and character of our respective duties as they relate to Federal legislation. While the Executive may recommend such measures as he shall deem expedient, the reshould rest upon those selected by the people to

make their laws.

Contemplation of the grave and responsible functions assigned to the respective branches of the Government under the Constitution will disclose the partitions of power between our respective departments and their necessary independence, and also the need for the exercise of all the powers entrusted to each, in that spirit of comity and cooperation which is essential to the proper fulfilment of the patriotic obligations which rest upon us as faithful ser-

vants of the people.

The jealous watchfulness of our constituencles, great and small, supplements their suffrages, and before the tribunal they establish every public servant should be judged.

RELATIONS WITH FOREIGN POWERS. It is gratifying to announce that the relations of the United States with all foreign powers continue to be friendly. Our position after nearly a century of successful constitutional government, maintenance of good faith 'all our engagements, the avoidance of comp. 'aamicable attitude toward the strong and weak alike, furnish proof of a political disposition which renders professions of good will unnecessary. There are no questions of diffucuity pending with any foreign Government.

The Argentine Government has revived the long dormant question of the Fakkand Islands by claiming from the United States indemnity for their loss, attributed to the action of the commander of the shoop-of-war Lexington in breaking up a piratical colony on those islands in 1831, and their subsaquent occapation by Great Britain. In view of the ample justification for the set of the Lexington, and the derelict condition of the islands before and after their alleged occupation by Argentine colonists, this Government considers the claim as wholly groundless.

THE AUSTRIAN MISSION. which renders professions of good will un-

as wholly groundless.

THE AUSTRIAN MISSION.

Question has arisen with the Government of Austria-Hungary touching the representation of the United States at Vienna. Having, under my constitutional prerogative, appointed an estimable citizen of unimpenched probity and competence as minister at that court, the Government of Austria-Hungary invited this Government to take cognizance of estatin exceptions, based upon allegations against the personal acceptability of Mr. Keiley, the appointed envoy, asking that, in view thereof, the appointment should be withdrawn. The reasons advanced were such as could not be acquisaced in without violation of my onth of office and the precepts of the Constitution, since they necessarily involved a limitation in favor of a foreign government upon the right of selection by the Executive, and required such an application for a religious test as a qualification for office under the United States as would have resulted in the practical disfranchisement of a large class of our citizens and the abandonment of a vital principle in our Government. The Austro-Hungarian Government finally decided not to receive Mr. Keiley as the envoy of the United States, and that gentleman has since resigned his commission, leaving the post vacant. I have made no new nomination, and the interests of this Government at Vienna are now in the care of the secretary of legation, acting as charge deficiers ad interim.

Early in March last war broke out in Central America, caused by the attempt of Guardenia. THE AUSTRIAN MISSION. Early in March last war broke out in Central America, caused by the attempt of Guntemala to consolidate the several States into a single Government. In these contests between our neighboring States the United States forebore to interfere activals but has the several states.

neignoring states the United States forefore to interfere actively, but lent the aid of their friendly offices in deprecation of war and to promote peace and concord among the beliggerouts, and by such counsel contributed importantly to the restoration of tranquility in that locality.

THE OCCUPATION OF THE ISTHMUS.

portantly to the restoration of tranquinty in that locality.

The occupation of the istumus.

Emergencies growing out of civil war in the Conited States of Colombia demanded of the Government at the beginning of this administration the employment of armed force to fulfil its guarantees under the thirty-fifth article of the treaty of 1846, in order to keep the transit open across the Isthmus of Panama. Desirous of exercising only the powers expressly reserved to us by the treaty and mindful of the rights of Colombia, the forces sent to the Isthmus were instructed to confine their action to "positively and efficaciously" preventing the transit and its accessories from being "interrupted or embarrassed."

The execution of this delicate and responsible task necessarily involved police control where the local authority was temporarily nowerless, but always in aid of the sovereignty of Colombia.

The prompt and successful fulfilment of its duty by this Government was highly appreciated by the Government was highly appreciated by the Government of Colombia, and has been followed by expressions of its satisfaction. High praise is due to the officers and men engaged in this service.

The restoration of peace on the Isthmus by the restablishment of the constituted government there being thus accomplished, the forces of the United States were withdrawn.

Pending these occurrences a question of much importance was presented by decrees of the Colombia Government, proclaiming the closure of certain ports then in the hands of insurants, and declaring vessels held by the revolutionist to be piratical and liable to capture by any power. To neither of those propositions could the United States assent. An effective closure of ports not in the nonsension of the Government, but held by heatile partitions, could not be recognized; neither could the vessels of insurgents against the legitimate sovereignty by deemed hoster human general within the precepts of international law, whatever might be the definition and nemalty of their act

Its willingness to negotiate denventions for the adjustment by arbitration of chaims by foreign citizens arising out of the destruction of the city of Asplawali by the insurrectionary forces.

adjustment by arbitration of claims by foreign citizens arising out of the destruction of the city of Aspinwali by the insurrectionary forces.

The Sicalarius Treaty.

The interest of the United States in a practicable transit for ships across the striv of land separating the Atlantic from the Pacific has been repeatedly manifested during the last hall century.

My immediate predecessor caused to be negotiated with Nicaragua a trenty for the construction, by and at the sole cost of the United States, a canal through Nicaraguan territory, and laid it before the Senate, Panding the action of that body thereon I withdrew the treaty for reixamination. Attentive consideration of its provisions leads me to withhold it from resubmission to the Senate.

Maintaining as I do the tonets) of a line of precedents from Washington's day, which proserribe entangling alliances with foreign States, I do not favor a policy of acquisition of remote interests with our own.

The laws of progress are vital and organic, and we must be conscious of that irresisting title of commercial expansion which, as the concomitant of our active civilization, day by day is being urged onward by those increasing facilities of production, transportation, and communication to which steam and electricity have given birth; but our duty in the present instructs us to address ourselves mainly to the development of the vast resources of the great area committed to our charge, and to the cultivation of distant Governments. Therefore, I am unable to recommend propositions in volved in the political problems and complications of distant Governments. Therefore, I am unable to recommend propositions in volved with absolute and unlimited engage.